

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

VOL. 22. No. 54.

MONROE, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1916.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## THE DEUTSCHLAND HAS GONE

### MADE HER WAY SUCCESSFULLY TO SEA.

#### No News Since She Got Out—Capt. Went Off Praising the American People and the Generous Way He Had Been Treated—Must Be Far at Sea By This Time.

The Deutschland has gone at last after lying in Baltimore harbor for 23 days. She left her dock at 5:40 Tuesday afternoon and went down the bay, and got out to sea at 8:38 Wednesday night. Of course she expected no difficulty until she got out to sea three miles, which is the limit of United States waters.

Captain Koenig, and his crew of 27 men put to sea with the knowledge that a man hurried to a telephone with a message to agents for the Entente Allies that the Deutschland had started. They knew how long he had watched at a nearby pier, day and night, but the little captain went out of Baltimore harbor smiling and waving his cap. His last words in the harbor were of praise for America and for his treatment here by Baltimore custom authorities. To Guy Steele, surveyor of customs, he said:

"We came here dubious about our reception. We go back certain that the friendliest of feelings exists in America for Germany. You have been more than courteous and the Fatherland will not forget it."

#### Eight Warships Waiting.

Captain Koenig knew that eight warships of the Entente Allies were waiting for him at the edge of the three-mile limit, spread out in a radius of five miles.

"We shall have to pass unseen within that radius in order to escape," he said. "We shall have to make that passage under conditions not entirely advantageous to us. With the water at that point 150 feet deep it would be easier. We could submerge deeply enough to pass underneath the warships. But the water there is not 150 feet deep. We shall, therefore, have to pass between the warships."

There were not more than a hundred persons in the vicinity of the pier when the submarine came out from behind the screen of barges and besides two newspaper dispatch boats there only were four launches in the stream. The spectators cheered and waved handkerchiefs at the sailors on board who were waving their caps gleefully. On the conning tower of the submersible, at the feet of her commander, was a huge basket of roses and white flowers, the last gift of a Baltimore admirer.

None of the Allied cruisers which had been waiting to intercept the sub-sea liner nor the United States neutrality ships which have been patrolling the neutral line so closely was in sight at the time of the submarine's departure from the capes. Whether she submerged before reaching the three-mile limit is unknown. The night was dark and a heavy sea was running. Hence it was impossible to determine her movements at the distance she was from the two accompanying boats. They only knew that she disappeared unharmed and that to all appearances she had a clear field ahead to a point where she could completely submerge in safety.

#### Tug Seemingly Satisfied.

Within half an hour after the last light of the Deutschland had disappeared her tug, the Thomas F. Timmins, hove into sight seemingly satisfied with her work and headed up Chesapeake Bay in the direction of Baltimore.

Instead of going to Baltimore, toward which she headed upon leaving the Deutschland, the Timmins went to Norfolk. Captain Hirsch, in a jubilant mood, told how the submarine submerged about a mile from shore, and declared that one of the last acts of the crew was to give three cheers for America and the American people.

"Well, she's off and well on her way back to the old country," he exclaimed.

"Just as she started out to sea," the captain said, "Captain Koenig yelled something to me in farewell but the submarine was pulling out rapidly and the distance between us was too great for me to hear what he said."

"For about a mile the Deutschland ploughed boldly through the billows of the Atlantic. When about a mile outside the capes, we could see her lights slowly disappearing as she submerged."

The captain also declared that the submersible again will go through the English Channel.

"There is no chance of the English cruisers finding the Deutschland," he said.

Confidence was expressed by the captain that the Bremen sort would make an American port safely.

Captain Hirsch said that one United States torpedo-boat destroyer was the only warship sighted by the Deutschland before she submerged.

#### Cotton Not Behaving.

The damage to cotton by the continued rains seems to be much greater in the sand than in the clay. Cotton is usually about matured in the sandy section by this time of the year, while August is the big month for cotton in the clay sections. It is not possible at this time to say what per cent of a crop will be made. Cotton has not behaved at all satisfactorily during the past few days.

## HOW LONG CAN GERMANY HOLD?

### New Phase of the War Brings the Question Down to An Endurance Contest—Now Situated as the South Was After Two Years of War, Germany Must Meet the Wearing Down Process.

The Journal has spoken of the illuminating articles what Mr. Frank Simonds, of the New York Tribune, writes each month for the Review of Reviews on the European War. From his article this month the following extracts are made:

The last days of the second year of the world conflict saw a momentous change. For the first time the initiative on all fronts passed to the enemies of the Central Powers. In the East, West and the South, German and Austrian troops stood on the defensive, outnumbered and sensibly recoiling under furious assaults of Russians, Italians, British, and French troops. Even in the Balkans formidable Allied bombardments seemed to forecast an attack upon Bulgaria and Salonica. Nowhere save about Verdun, now without importance, did the Germans take the lead and here the results were immaterial, as they were inconceivable.

Not less significant was the fact that at last the great British army showed itself ready for the operation which had long been expected of it and twice, at Neuve Chapelle and Loos, demanded of it in vain. These lines are written too soon after the opening of the British attack to warrant any estimate of the fighting quality the new armies have displayed, but after nearly three weeks they are still going forward and the blunders of Loos and Neuve Chapelle have not been repeated.

Looking backward we see now the whole great war drama unfolded in three acts: The German effort to dispose France, which ended in the failure at the Marne and the stalemate in Flanders; the German effort to dispose of Russia, which terminated in the Pinsk Marshes and terminated in failure; the German effort to exhaust France, mortally as well as physically, which came to naught in April, when the French were able to repulse the most desperate of the German assaults upon the Meuse lines and thereafter to hold them to a struggle without importance or issue.

Three times Germany, surrounded by enemies richer in men, in money, in all material resources, and having absolute control of the sea, strove to break the circle of fire about her and dispose of one of her foes, as Napoleon disposed of Austria at Austerlitz, Prussia at Jena, and Russia at Erfeld in the first and fortunate phase of his great career as Emperor. Three times she failed. Under her blows France and Russia staggered, but did not fall. Meantime there was left to Britain the time to make her new armies, to arm her millions and put them on the firing-line. They are now there.

#### A New Phase of the War.

Almost two years ago there was just such a chance for the Allies to seize the initiative as they have now taken. Defeated at the Marne, while her Austrian ally was routed at the San and the Bug, Germany seemed in a desperate posture. But only France of all the Allies had been even measurably ready, there were lacking to the British all troops save the few survivors of the first army, worn to tatters by Mons, Cambrai, the Aisne, and Ypres. France, having borne the brunt of the terrible first attack, was in no position to strike.

So the moment passed and Germany going east won her great campaign of last summer—won it on the battlement, but lost the object, failed to dispose of Russia. Free again, Germany turned, first south to rescue Turkey and then west to deal with France. With Britain still unready France fought another Marne at the Meuse and held again. From February to July her gallant poilus clung to the hills of the Meuse above Verdun and beat off the most formidable and sustained attack this war has seen, and no other war suggests a parallel.

It was always certain that Germany and Austria would ultimately have to stand on the defensive unless they disposed of at least one of all their foes before Britain was ready. It was always certain that they would ultimately lose the initiative unless, while they possessed it, they turned it into a decisive victory over Russia or France. And their failure has been absolute, because all their foes are now on foot, determined and powerful. The last chance to win the war in the field ended for the Central Powers with the failure before Verdun.

It was the recognition of this fact that prompted the German proposals for peace two months ago. It was the realization of this fact that dictated the rejection of the proposals by the Allies. We are now entering, have already entered, a new phase of the war—the fourth act as I reckon it, counting the Marne, the Russian campaign, and the Verdun operations as the other three. Germany has failed to conquer her foes; they are now sufficiently strong in men and munitions to undertake the conquest of Germany. For two years German preparation and efficiency have overbalanced numbers, wealth, and sea-power, but there is no longer any advantage of preparation with her—rather it is with her foes.

#### A Civil War Parallel in Europe.

For two years the South kept the initiative. She struck at Antietam, at Gettysburg, at Shiloh. Three times, twice in the East and once in the West, she sought a decision. She failed, and with Gettysburg and the

concomitant fall of Vicksburg she lost the initiative forever. Henceforth it became a question not of conquering the North, but of holding it off until the people of the North wearied of the sterile sacrifices and the terrible cost.

It took nearly two years after Gettysburg to bring Appomattox. Grant's great offensive, of which the North expected so much, led only to the drawn battles of the Wilderness and Spotsylvania and the shambles of Cold Harbor in 1864. Yet in this terrible campaign, counted as a failure at the moment, Grant won the war. The South had neither the men nor the resources to replace the losses. While the lines before Richmond still held, the Confederacy crumbled to dust.

Now this is in sum what the Allies expect to happen in the case of Germany. They expect that the Germans and the Austrians will no longer be able to replace casualties as the British, the Russians, and the Italians patiently can. Russia's man supply is inexhaustible; she has already proven this. Britain is only beginning to draw heavily on hers. Italy has made no draft to speak of. But France, like Germany and Austria, is approaching, if she has not reached, that point where she can no longer send fresh men to the front to replace losses and each casualty therefore diminishes the total of the men in the line.

The Allies believe that the Germans and Austrians are holding lines far too extended for their numbers. Lee did this at Richmond and lost his army. Napoleon did this in Eastern Germany in his last German campaign and suffered defeat, which turned out to be fatal. The Allies believe that by steady and concerted attacks upon all fronts they will presently wear the Germans and Austrians down to the point where they must shorten their lines or court disaster. But to shorten the lines is to confess defeat. To evacuate France or Poland is to lose the war absolutely, because these are the prizes Germany holds against her lost colonies and ocean commerce.

#### Can the German Lines Hold?

The Germans assert that they can hold their present lines indefinitely, that the Allies will not be willing to pay the price. This was the argument of the South, proclaimed in the last newspaper printed in Richmond, which went from the press fell into the hands of the victorious Northern troops that entered the town. The parallel may be wholly inexact; conceivably the Germans can hold. But this is the precise question that is now raised. This is the new issue.

No one in France, Russia, or Britain expects to reach the Rhine or the Oder this year. It is doubtful if there is any general hope in Allied capitals that Belgium can be liberated before snow flies. The Russians do not expect to approach Cracow or Posen, probably not to reclaim Warsaw or Lodz, before the year-end.

The utmost that the Allies hope is that France may be freed of German troops between the Meuse and the sea, that the German hold upon Belgium may be shaken, that Austria may have to surrender more of Galicia. So much for map hopes, but what is more vital, the Allies hope and believe that the concentrated and continuing attack on all fronts will begin to wear down German power of resistance, tax German man-power beyond its limits, and establish clearly the ultimate outcome of the struggle if it is prolonged to its natural end.

We are at the beginning of four months of fighting, more intense, more bloody, more terrible than this war has yet seen. At its close the Allies believe that Germany will know herself beaten and knowing herself beaten be ready to discuss peace on the basis that peace can be had. The four months will cost Germany far more than a million casualties, they will cost Austria not less than half as many. Britain and Russia have the men to pay the price, while France and Italy will make material contribution. But the real test must be in the casualty lists, in the capacity to bear them on the two sides of the battle front. The war of exhaustion has at last reached the decisive point. And it is to the war of exhaustion rather than to the war of position that we must turn to find an answer to the riddle of the world war. Can Germany pay the price and hold? This is the whole question now.

#### Late News Notes.

Progressive leaders who were dissatisfied with Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to run for President and his endorsement of Hughes, met yesterday in Indianapolis, and decided to put out presidential electors in some states and leave their party men to vote as they please in other states. Mr. Parker of Alabama will continue to be the candidate for vice president, with no head for the ticket.

General J. S. Carr of Durham has gone to western North Carolina for the purpose of giving his personal help to the people who suffered by the flood. Congress has appropriated \$540,000 for relief work in North and South Carolina and Alabama. It will be distributed under the direction of the secretary of war.

A heavy storm visited Albemarle yesterday and did considerable damage. The creek which runs through the town was four feet higher than it had ever been known. At Baden lightning struck the house of Mr. Thomas Maness and tore to splinters the bed on which he and his baby were lying without hurting them in the least.

## AN ENGLISH KNIGHT HANGED

### SIR ROGER CASEMENT, IRISH REBEL EXECUTED YESTERDAY

#### Showed Unconcern Till the Last—Joined Catholic Church Recently—Hope of Commutation Dispelled—Day Before—Government Issued Statement of Why Mercy Was Not Shown.

With only two chaplains and minor officials of the Government looking on, Roger Casement, once knighted for his services to the Crown while a British Consul, was hanged as a traitor in the Pentonville jail in London yesterday. The trap was sprung at one minute after 9 o'clock and when a single stroke of the prison bell announced the grim fact to a waiting crowd outside only a chorus of cheers and groans replied, while at one spot a group of about 30 Irish women fell on their knees and prayed for the soul of their fellow countryman.

Casement, convicted of conspiring to cause an armed revolt in Ireland and with having sought German aid to that end, met his death with calm courage, according to witnesses, and his last utterance was "I die for my country."

Early in the morning the priests of the Roman Catholic church administered the last rites in the cell of the condemned man and shortly afterward a little procession headed by the clergymen with Casement following, a warden on either side, proceeded to the execution shed, only five yards away.

As the party reached the shed where the gallows was erected the special executioner, a hair dresser named Ellis, approached Casement and quickly pinioned him. The two chaplains, the under-sheriff of Middlesex then took up their positions in front of the scaffold. Casement mounted the gallows steps firmly and commended his spirit to God as he stepped on the trap. A moment later the lever was pulled. Casement was pronounced dead at nine minutes after 9 o'clock. As is the custom in the case of prisoners hanged for crimes similar to that of Casement, his body will be buried in quick lime in the prison yard, but probably no decision as to the burial will be made until after the inquest.

Even in the shadow of the scaffold Casement showed small concern over his fate. He ate heartily the night before and apparently slept normally. He was allowed to wear civilian, with the exception of a collar, having been clothed in convict garb during his imprisonment. Whatever hopes he may have had of a reprieve were dashed to earth the day before when Lord Robert Cecil, Parliamentary Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs, announced the Government would not interfere with the sentence.

All the members of Casement's family were Protestants and he was brought up in that faith but became a convert to Roman Catholicism within the last few weeks. On June 29 he was registered a member of the Roman Catholic church and since that time Fathers McCarroll and Carey of Edin Grove church, near the prison, have been ministering to him. He received his first and only communion at 7:00 in the morning when he assisted at mass in his cell. One of his attendants said that his overpowering love for God and Ireland was most striking.

In explanation of the government's refusal to reprieve Roger Casement, Lord Robert Cecil gave to the Associated Press the following statement: "No doubt of Casement's guilt exists. No one doubts that the court and jury arrived at the right verdict. The only ground for a reprieve would be political expediency, a difficult ground to put forward in this country."

"This country never could strain the law to punish a man for the same reason that it could not strain the law to let one off."

The Irish rebellion began with the murder of unarmed people, both soldiers and police. No grievance justified it and it was purely a political movement organized by a small section of Irish people who still hate England and was assisted by Germany.

"There was and is in this country the greatest possible indignation against these people. There is no doubt that Casement did everything possible to assist this rebellion in cooperation with the Germans. There can be no doubt that he was moved by enmity for this country."

The contention that he landed in Ireland for the purpose of preventing the rebellion is demonstrably false. No such assertion was made by counsel at the trial.

Casement was much more malignant and hostile to this country than were the leaders of the rising who were caught with arms in their hands. He visited military prisons in Germany with the intention of persuading Irish soldiers to throw off their allegiance. All sorts of promises were made for the improvement of the conditions of these men to induce them to join the Irish legion. An enormous majority thus approached refused and thereafter were subjected to increased hardships by the Germans.

"From among these Irish soldiers a number has since been repatriated as hopeless invalids and they subsequently died. They looked upon Casement as their murderer."

"Nor is there any grounds, public or private, so far as we know, which

can be quoted in mitigation of Casement's crime and I do not think any government doing its duty could interfere with the sentence which has been passed on him."

#### Evangelist and Music Man Fought.

Rev. F. D. King, a native of this county who is an evangelist with headquarters in Charlotte, and Maurice Manning, manager of Steff's music house, had quite a fight on the street in Charlotte, Tuesday. They were arrested and each fined a penny and the cost. The fight caused some stir.

According to Constable W. L. Austin, the arresting officer in the case, the two men met in front of the post-office and engaged in an argument relative to an alleged letter which King was said to have written Manning.

Constable Austin claimed that Manning asked King whether or not the latter intended apologizing for the letter. King is said to have replied that he did not know whether he did or not.

Following the doubtful reply of the evangelist, Manning is then said to have demanded that King remove his glasses and fight.

King, according to Constable Austin, then struck Manning with a stick and the fight was under way.

Crowds of men and boys who had been watching the proceedings from the front of the Y. M. C. A. building and from the steps of the Law building rushed to the scene and formed an impromptu ring.

Although neither contestant possessed seconds nor fought under the Queensbury rules of the game, witnesses claim that the fight was a regular one and before it had been brought to an end by the untimely interference of Constable Austin, both men had succeeded in getting in some telling licks.

#### Not at the Top, But Climbing.

Orison Sweet Marden.

This was the motto of a recent graduating class in a New York high school. Another graduating class had for its motto "Ever Onward."

Both mottoes are excellent, stimulating, inspiring. Each suggests growth. Each means that whoever would live up to it must keep growing, ever choose upward.

If each member of these two graduating classes should each burn his class motto into his very consciousness until it stood out in letters of living light, ever present to his mind; if he should have it printed and framed and put up in his sleeping room; if he should carry it in his pocket, and put it up before him in his place of business or wherever he was, so that he could see it constantly and be daily and hourly reminded of his graduation ambition; if he should so hold his class motto in his heart that he would be perpetually spurred to square his life with it, what splendid things those young graduates would accomplish!

A motto, which is merely the expression of an ideal, often determines a whole destiny. A single motto or maxim has been the turning point in many a career. The value of a high ideal, crystallized in one uplifting sentence, constantly held in mind, can hardly be estimated. How often has it encouraged one to look up and on when tempted to look down and back! How often has it led one to soar when tempted to grovel!

Many a man owes his success in life to the inspiration of a single book, a chance remark, a lecture, or perhaps a sermon. An English tanner, whose leather had gained a great reputation, said he should not have made it so good had he not read Carlyle. So, many a man has done much better work in life because of his influence of a motto.

Thousands of people have been held to their tasks by an inspiring motto when but for its failure or discouragement would have turned them back.

Arago, the great mathematician and astronomer, says in his autobiography, that when he was puzzled and discouraged with difficulties he met with in his early studies in mathematics some words he found on the waste leaf of his lexicon caught his attention and interested him. He found it to be a short letter from D'Alembert to a young person, disheartened like himself, and read: "Go on, sir, go on. The difficulties you meet with will resolve themselves as you advance. Proceed and light will dawn and shine with increasing clearness on your path." "That maxim," he said, "was my greatest master in mathematics."

I have never known a person who made it a life rule not to give way to discouragement, but to do his level best, everywhere and always, who did not make his life a masterpiece. And nothing helps more to keep one up to his best than trying to model his conduct and work on a high ideal. Nothing so strengthens the mind and enlarges the horizon of manhood and womanhood as a constant effort to measure up to a worthy ambition. It stretches the thought, as it were, to a larger measure, and touches the life to finer issues.

"I dream dreams and see visions, and then I paint my dreams and my visions," was Raphael's reply to one who had asked him how he made his marvelous pictures. Back of the work ever glows the dreams, the aspiration of the worker. Its nature determines whether he shall fulfill the high purpose of our being, or become castaways, flotsam and jetsam on life's ocean.

"Not at the top, but climbing." "Ever onward." "Lifting better up to best," or any other aspiring motto followed conscientiously, lived up to day in and day out, would make a masterpiece of any human being.

## IT'S A RURAL CHAUTAUQUA

### COMMUNITY SCHOOL AT INDIAN TRAIL IS A MARVEL

#### The State's Best Experts Have Been On Hand All Week Giving First Hand Instruction on All Phases of Rural Life. The Home, the School, the Church, the Farm, Health and Efficiency in Every Line, Are the Subjects Under Discussion.

The first community rural life school ever staged in the United States has been in full swing all this week at Indian Trail. That community counts itself most fortunate in having been selected for the first experiment. It was already a progressive community under the leadership of such men as J. W. Ballings and J. E. Broome and others. It will be more progressive after this, and the influence of the school will not stop in that locality. It was designed to be a rural chautauqua for the whole county and nothing but the results of the wet weather has stood in the way. As it was the attendance has been good, and had it been possible for the farmers to be up with their work there would have been four times as many on hand.

Few people have fully grasped the great significance of this school. It is not a farmers institute, it is really a rural chautauqua dealing with every phase of rural community life. It is both practical and inspirational. It is in charge of men and women gathered from the best of the several organizations under whose auspices it was launched. These men and women are not only experts of practical experience and wisdom, but men and women of great vision, and who have learned from long years of work and experience in their lines just what is needed in every community to make individual and cooperative life the best.

The school opened Monday morning and will close this afternoon, after Dr. J. Y. Joyner, State superintendent of education, makes an address. On Tuesday Maj. Graham, commissioner of agriculture, spoke, and on Wednesday President Riddick of the A. & M. College gave a vision both imaginative and practical of what our rural communities can be. Prof. N. W. Walker of the University is present today with Mr. Joyner. Besides the visitors all our home people engaged in the several lines of work are on hand giving support to the work.

The school has been a marked success. It will now be put on in other counties of the State and will no doubt eventually spread all over the country. It is but the beginning. People who insist upon practicability ought to be satisfied with the various agencies in the State, all of which is carrying its culture right to the door of the average citizen. A school like this will give any section in which it is held the very best from all these agencies from the State University down. Mr. Crosby, who originated the school, is to be congratulated upon his idea.

#### How Can Such Men Do Such Things?

Wadesboro Ansonian.

The editor of this paper has received from the mother of a promising boy a letter asking if something can not be done to stop the sale of intoxicating liquors and drinks at a little grocery store near where the boy works. The letter comes from an Anson county village and the mother of this boy says that conditions around that little store on Saturday afternoons are very bad indeed. Men and boys gather around the place and the language and conduct there are anything but good. The man who keeps the store is regarded as one of the "leading citizens" of the county. He is a kind-hearted man and would go out of his way to do a kindness to a fellow-man. For that reason we wonder why he continues to sell to those men and boys elders and other drinks which destroy their better natures and make them unfit companions for that mother's young son. The man we are writing about is reading this and wondering if we have him in mind. He knows that he is making himself a nuisance to his community by violating one of the wisest laws ever placed on the books. Knowing this, he ought to think of what it will mean to him and to his family if he should be tried, convicted and given a road sentence for violating the law of his State for gain. A man in want may steal, a person in a fit of anger may make an assault and commit murder; but what excuse is there for the man who, with forethought and caring only for what there is in it for him, violates the law for gain? Of course officers of the law sometimes wink at these violations of the law and especially when men prominent in the community life are guilty, but it is too great a risk to run, even though there was no moral wrong connected with the degraded and degrading business. It will not be long before public sentiment will not tolerate such men and in any way we can we should see to it that they leave the society of good citizens and take their proper place among the recognized criminal class, many of whom would not violate the law merely for the sake of gain. How can a sensible man sandbag his conscience in this manner for the sake of a few dollars' profit each week?

The highwayman who requests his victim to throw up his hands and throw down his arms simultaneously is asking too much.